



EMERALD **FALLOUT**: ONE OF FOUR

GUY GARDNER

WARRIOR

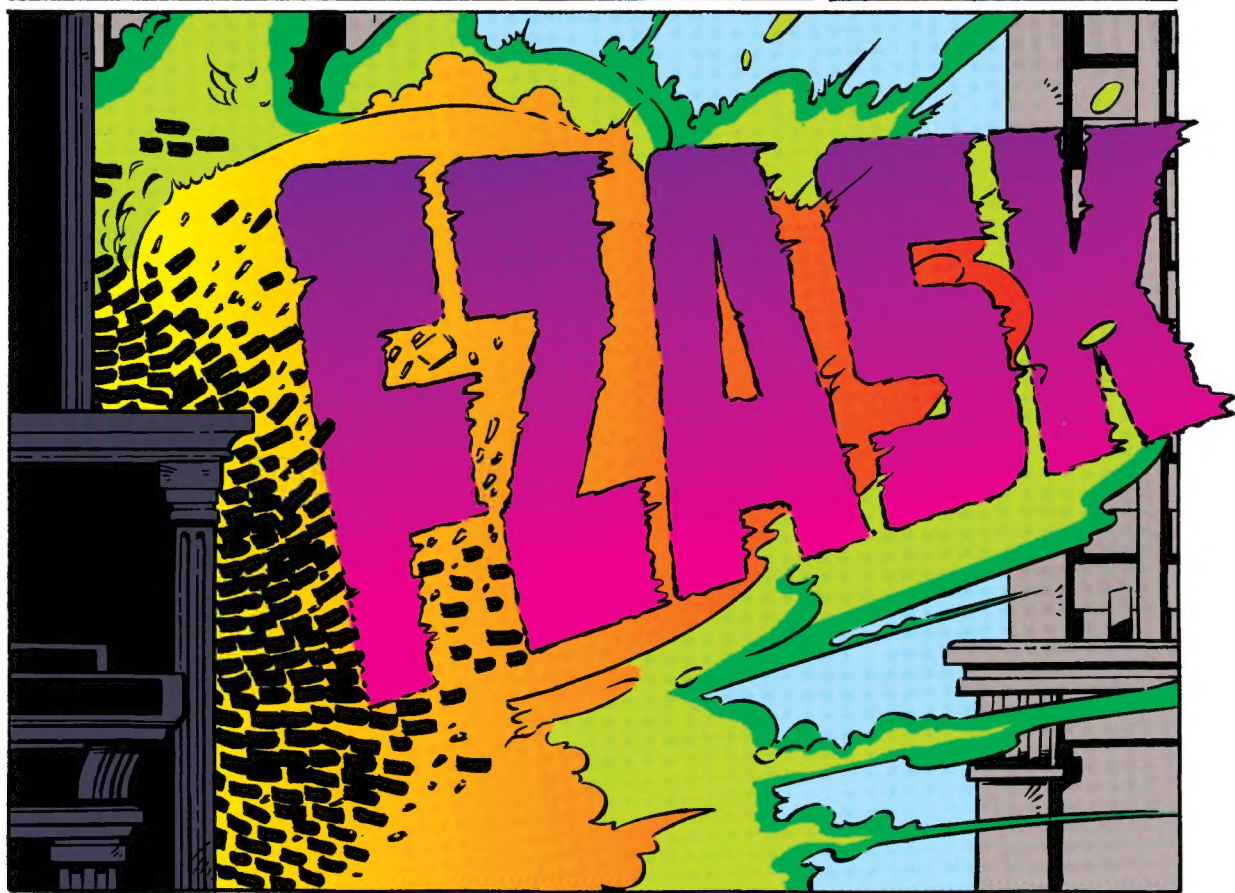
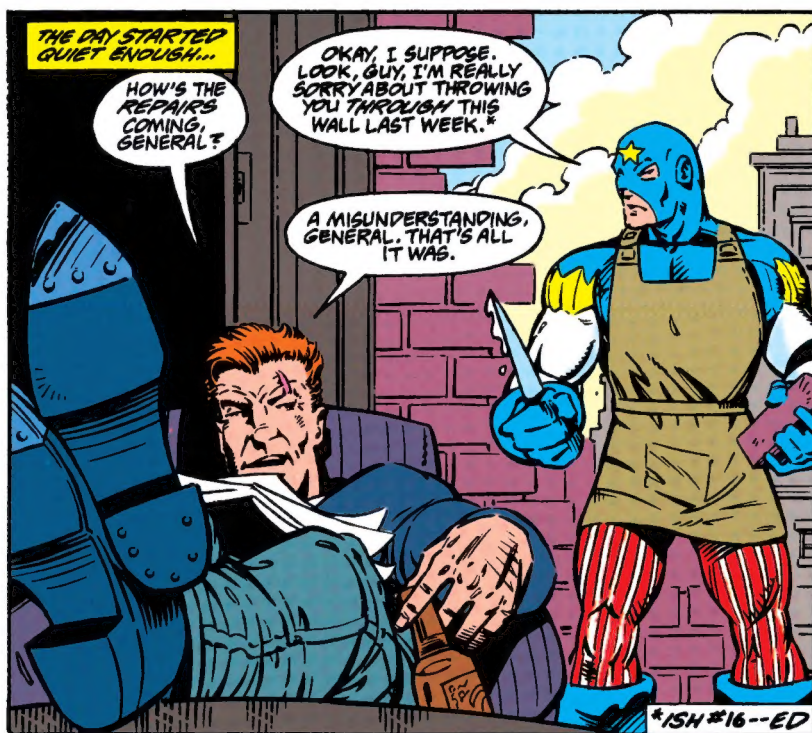
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DIXON
BYRD
DAVIS

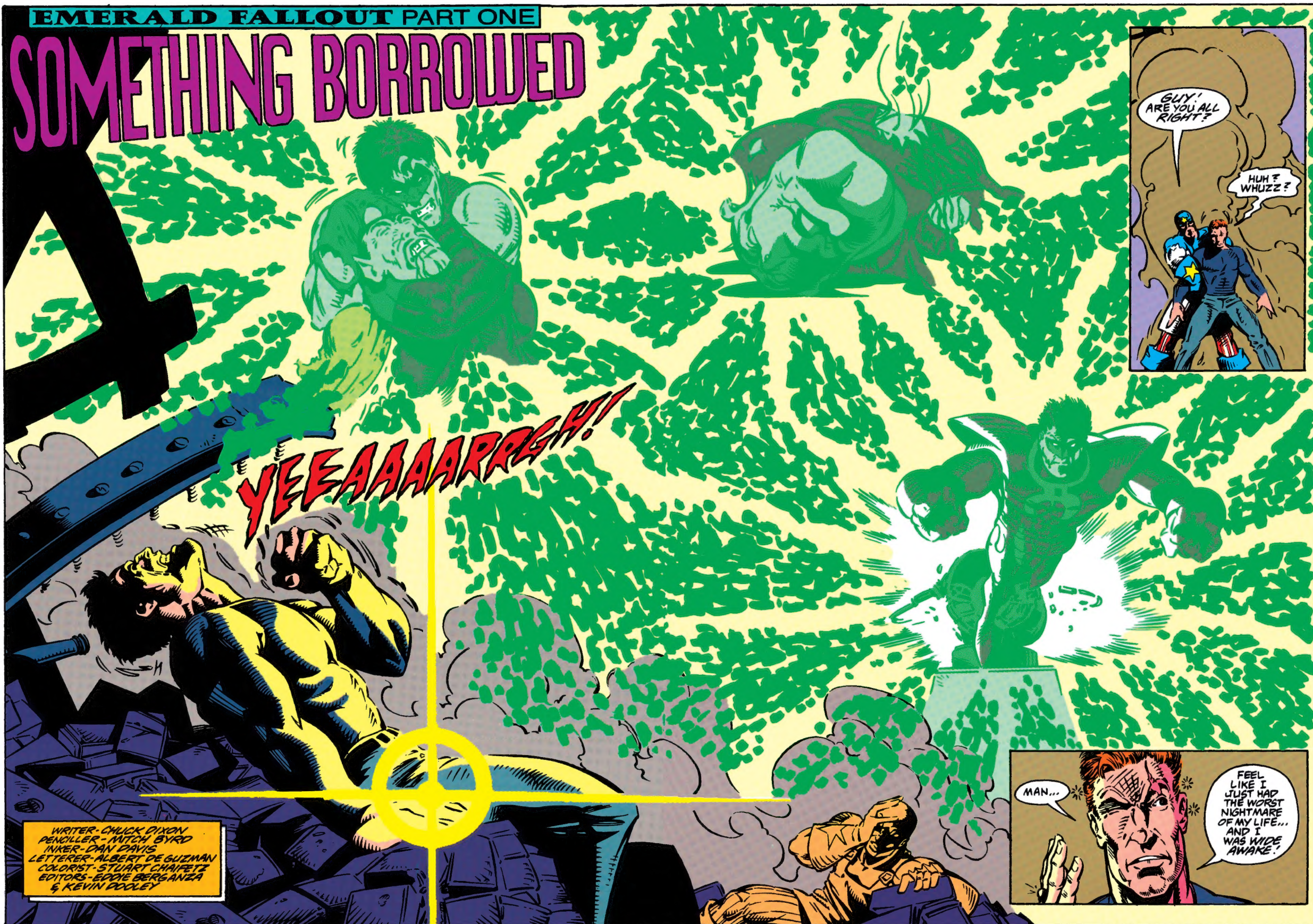


MB
DAN
DAVIS

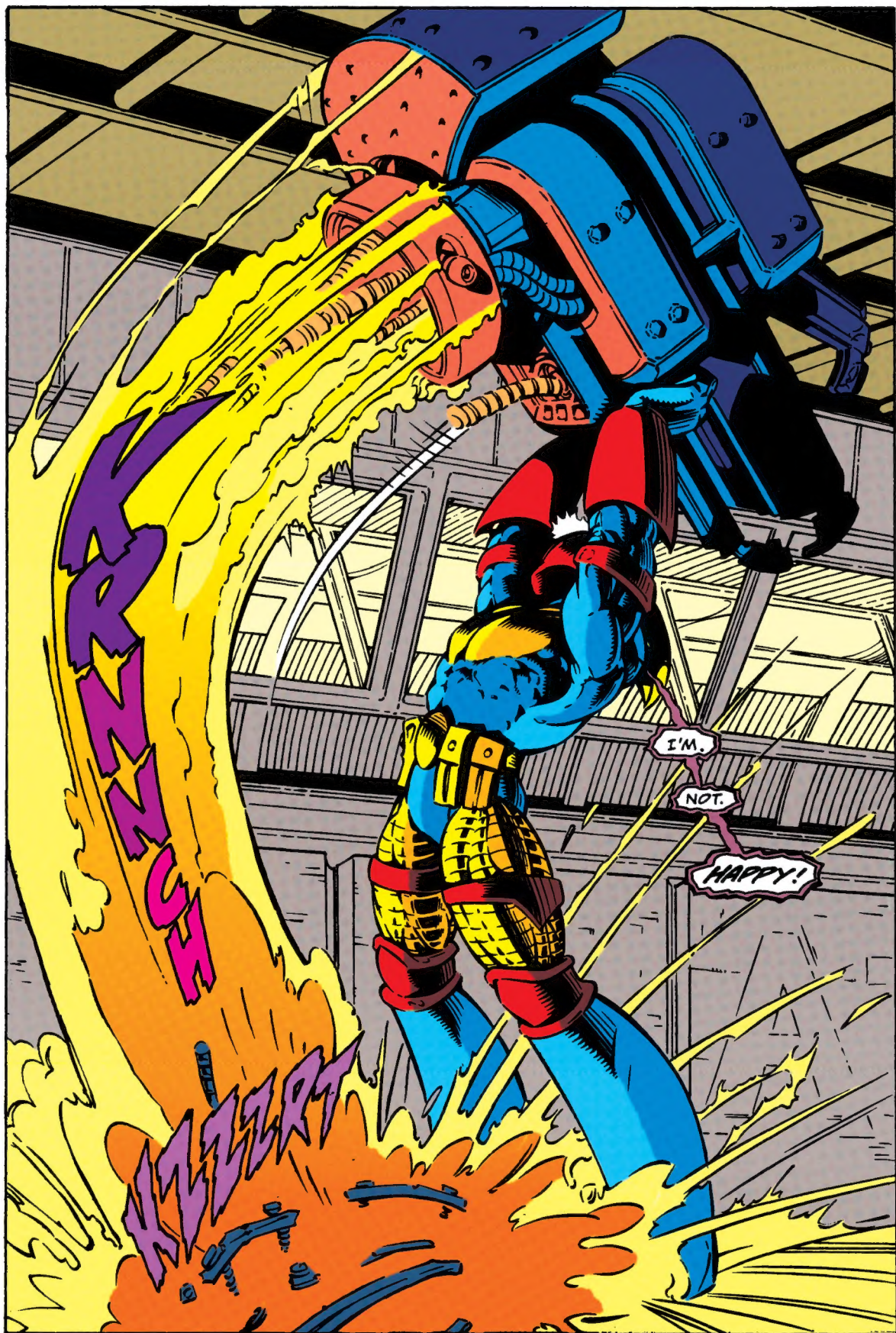
**ARMORED AND
DANGEROUS!**

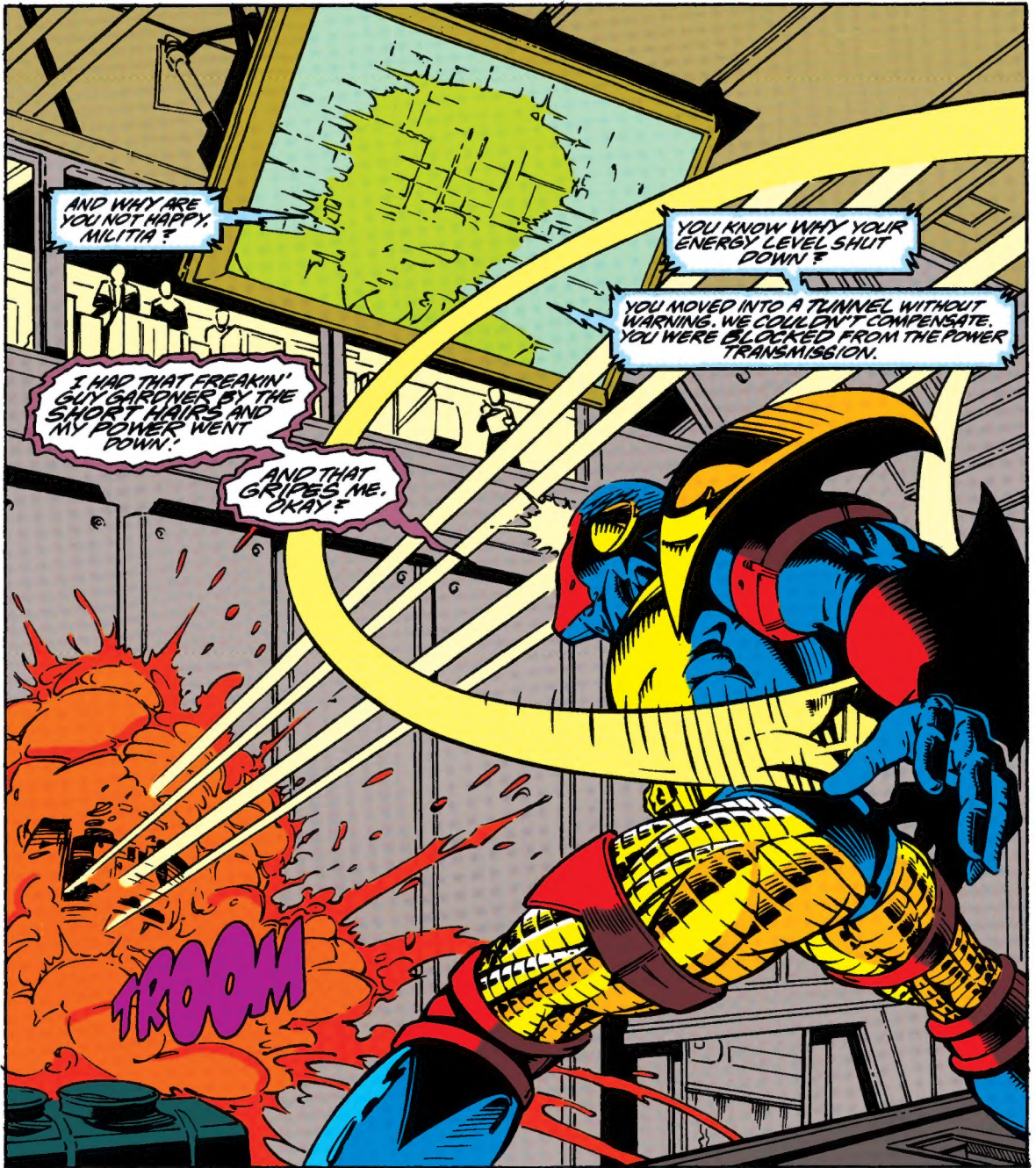


SOMETHING BORROWED



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AND WHY ARE YOU NOT HAPPY, MILITIA?

YOU KNOW WHY YOUR ENERGY LEVEL SHUT DOWN?

YOU MOVED INTO A TUNNEL WITHOUT WARNING. WE COULDN'T COMPENSATE. YOU WERE BLOCKED FROM THE POWER TRANSMISSION.

I HAD THAT FREAKIN' GUY GARDNER BY THE SHORT HAIRS AND MY POWER WENT DOWN.

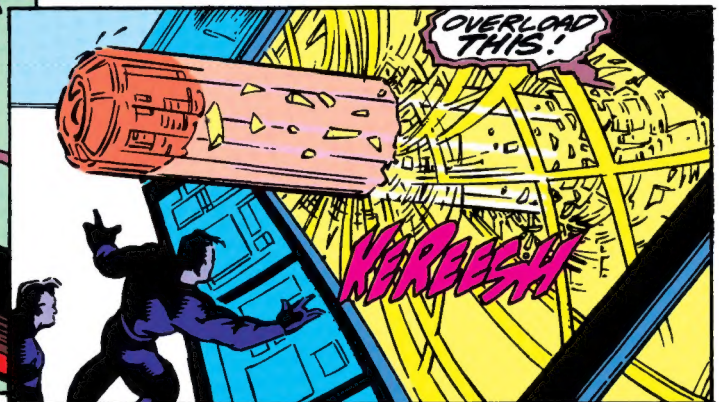
AND THAT GRIESES ME, OKAY?

TROOM

SO WHAT GOOD'S A POWER THAT'S NO BETTER THAN A FREAKIN' CAR RADIO?

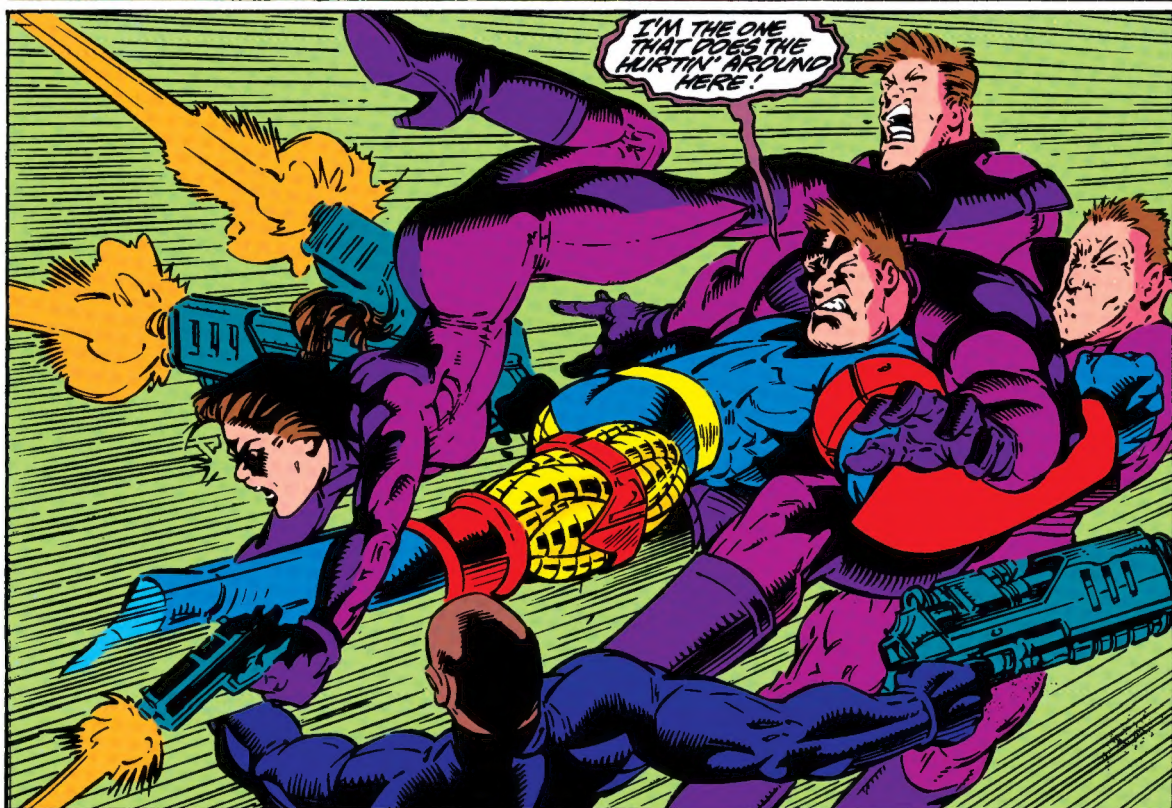
YOU QUORUM CREEPS GOT ALL THE ANSWERS. ANSWER ME THAT.

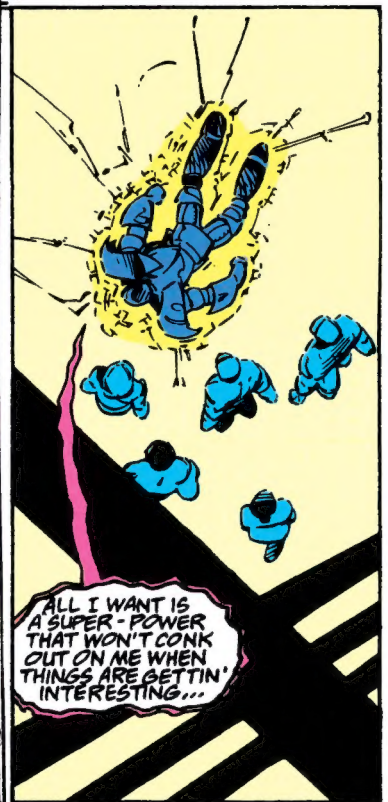
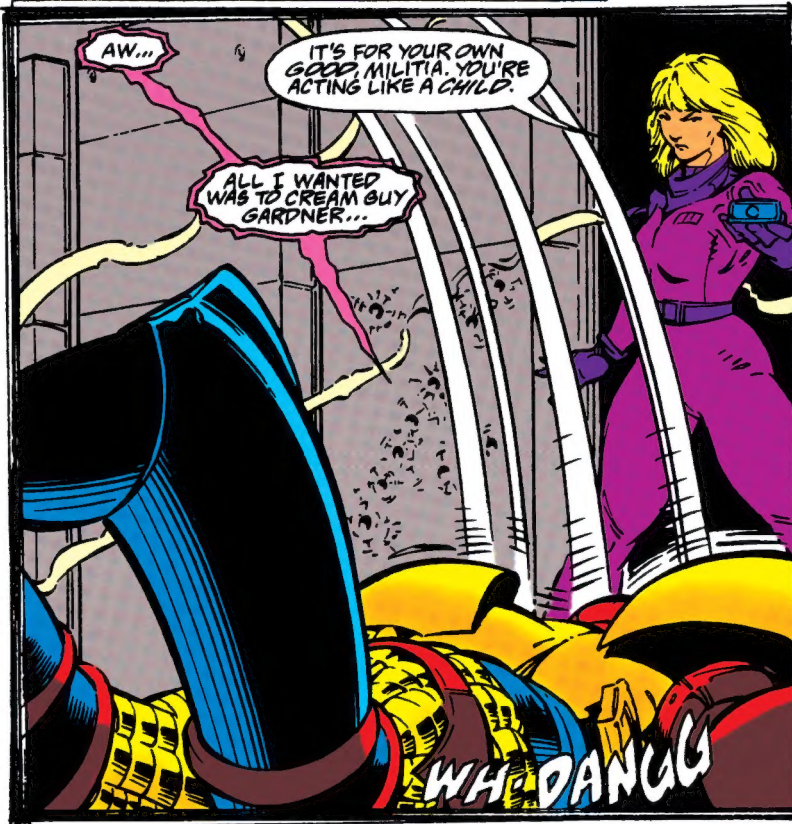
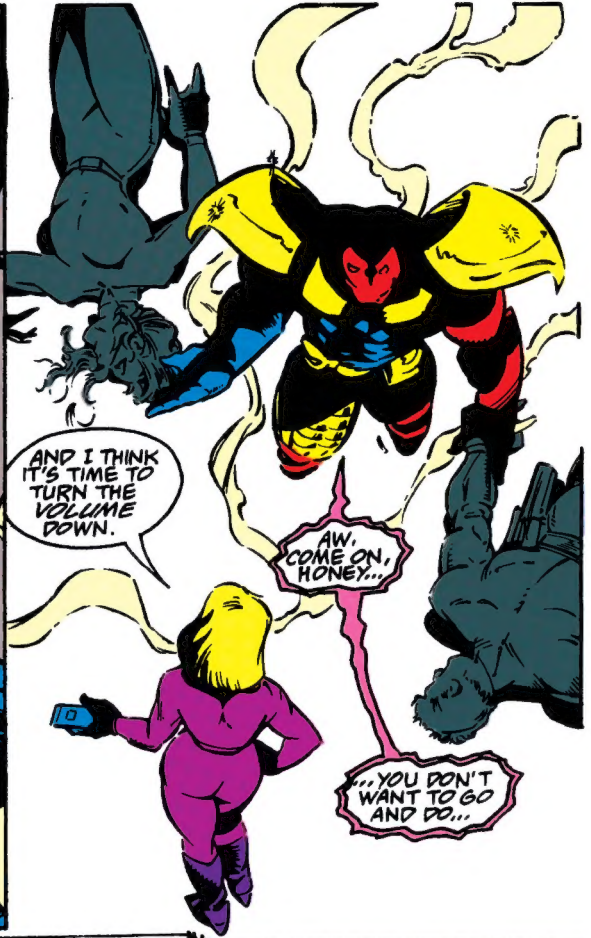
CONTROL YOURSELF, MILITIA. YOU'LL OVERLOAD YOUR TRANSPONDER CIRCUITS.

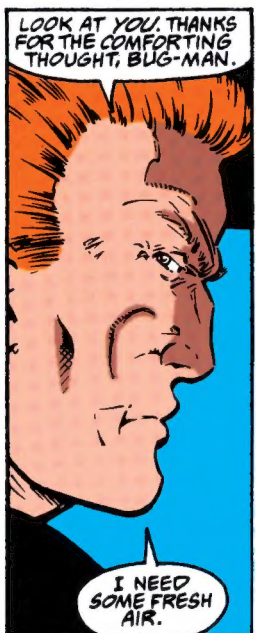
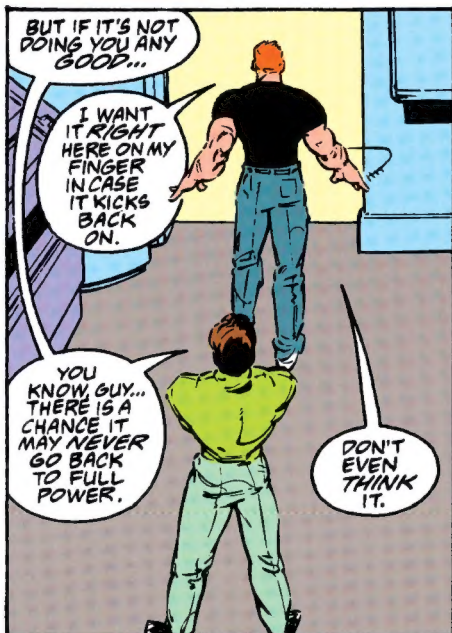
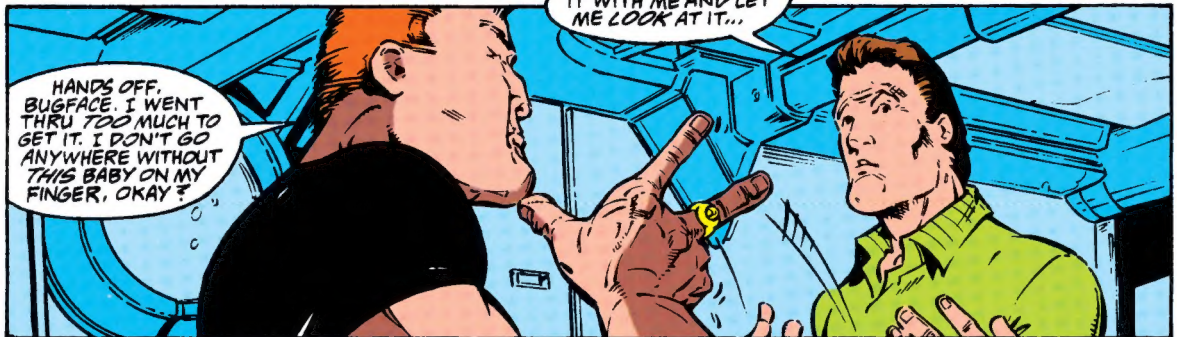
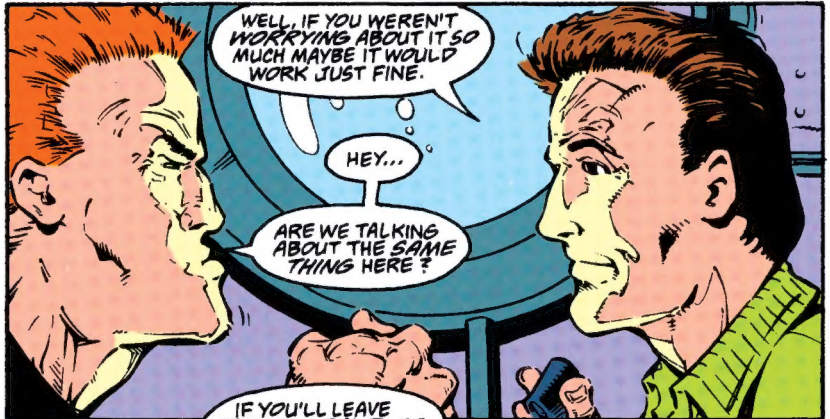
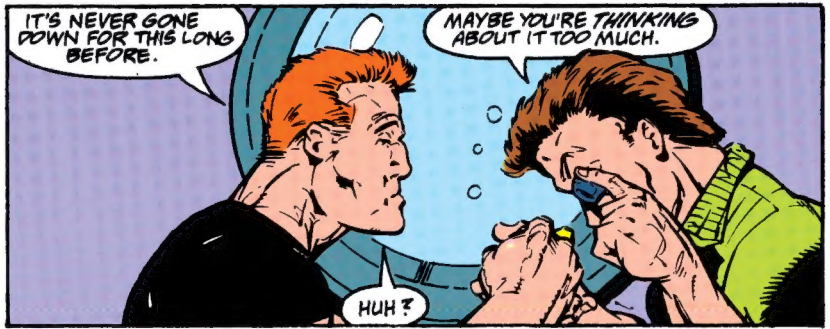


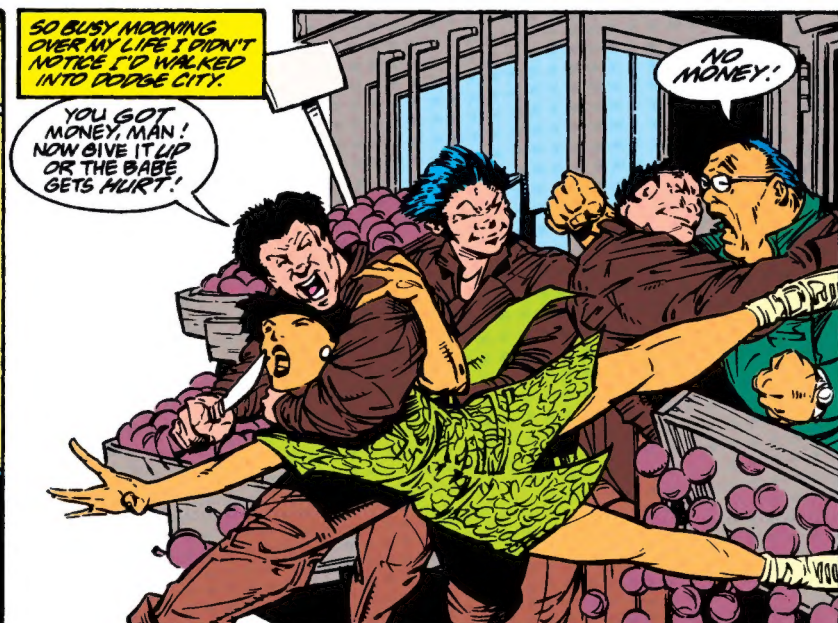
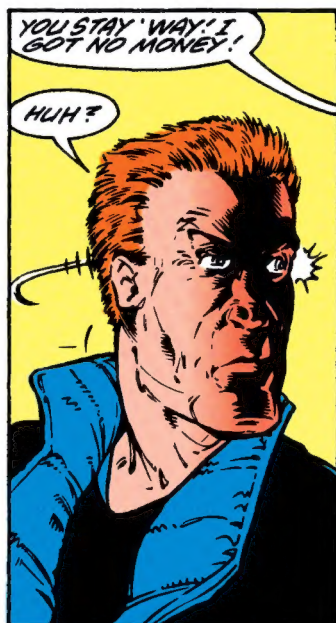
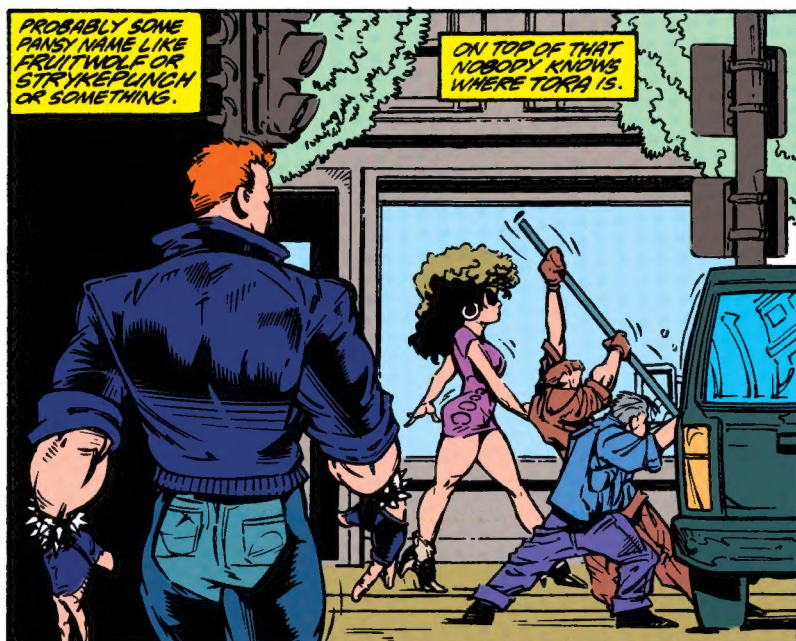
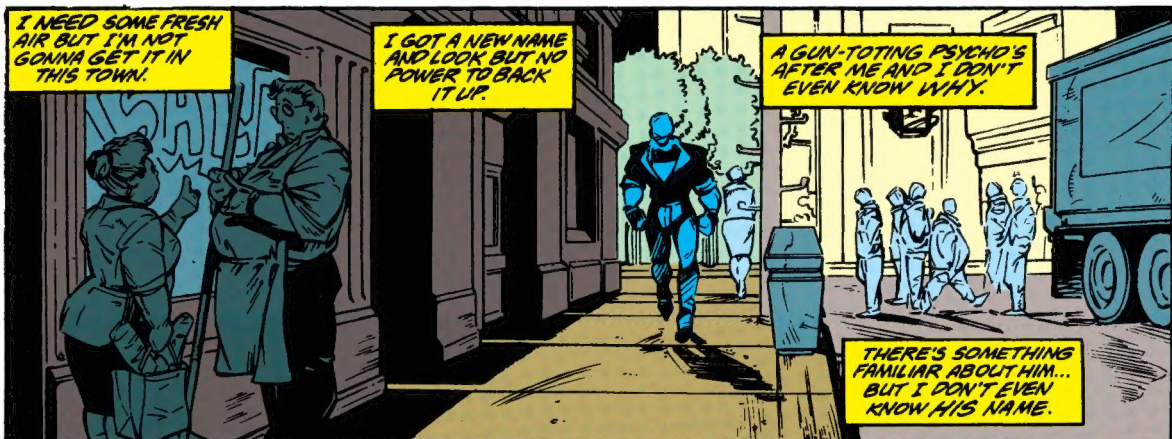
OVERLOAD THIS!

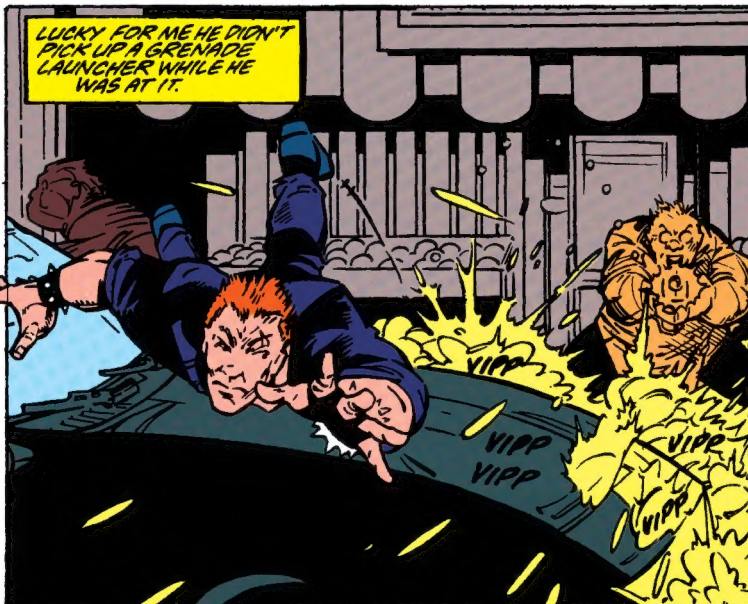
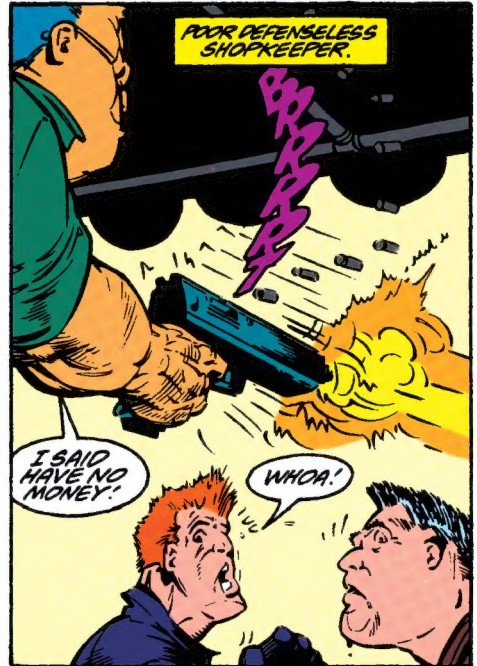
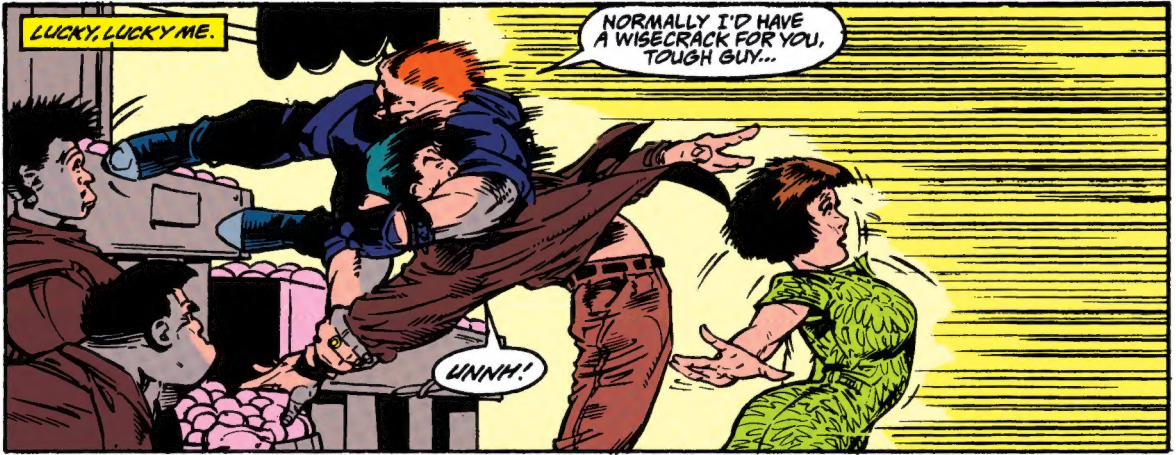
KEREESH

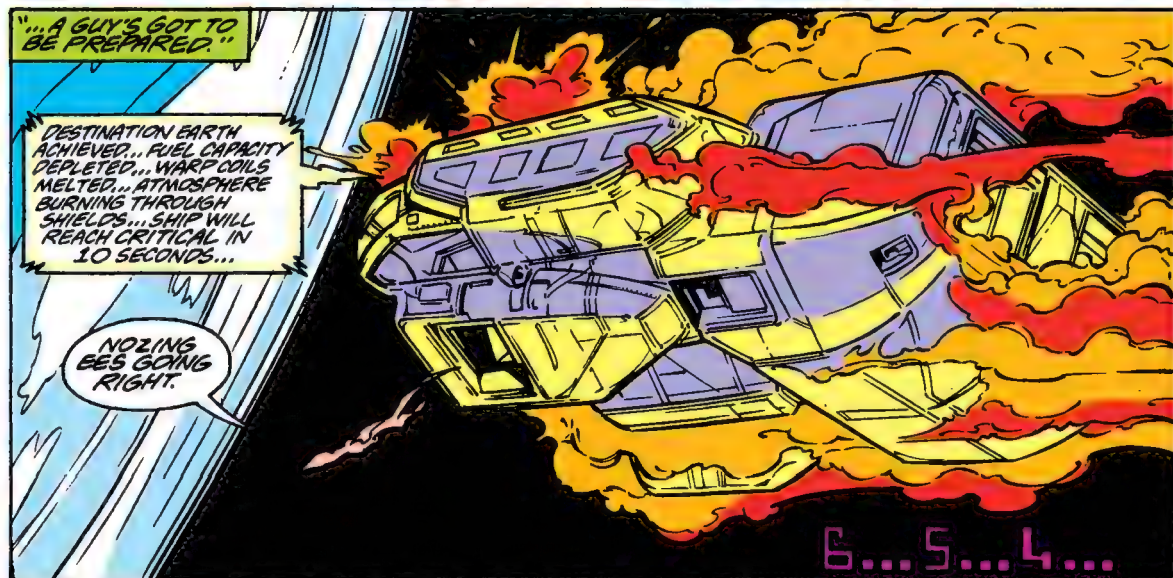
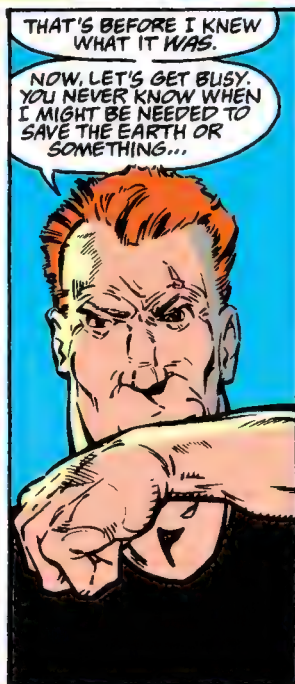
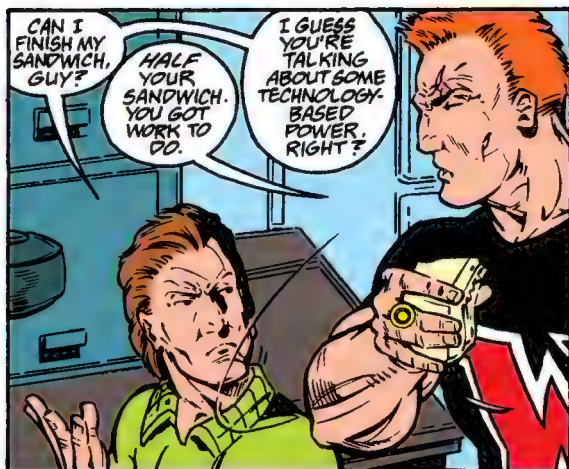


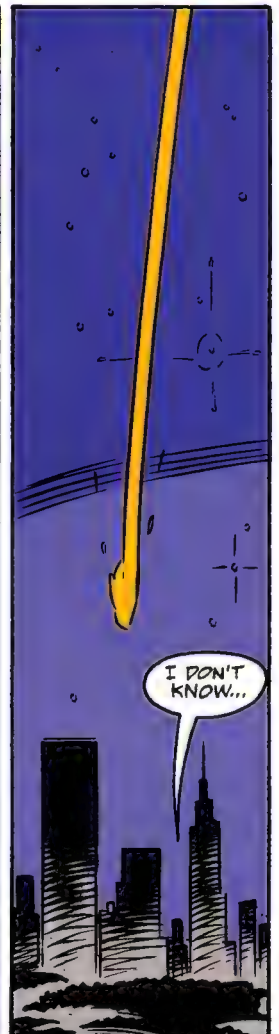
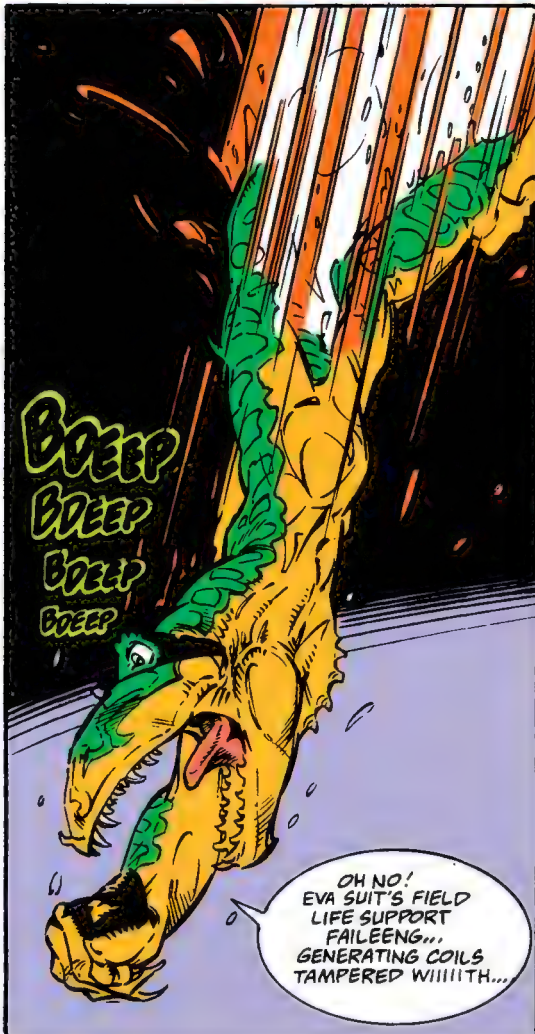
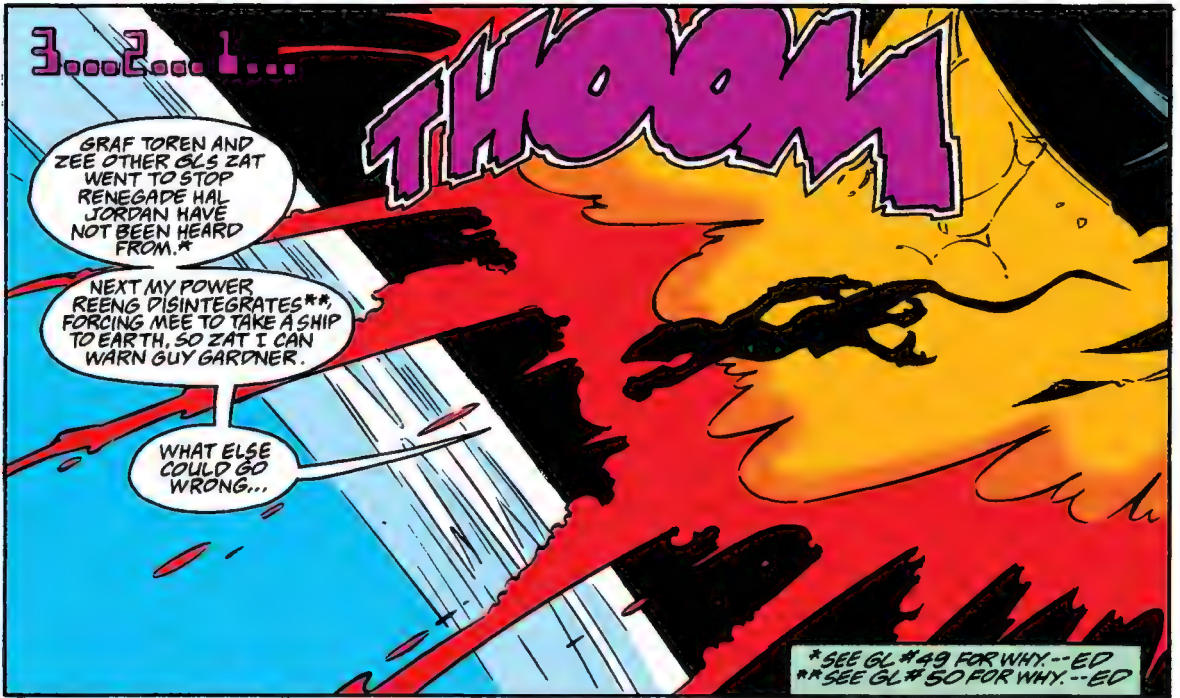


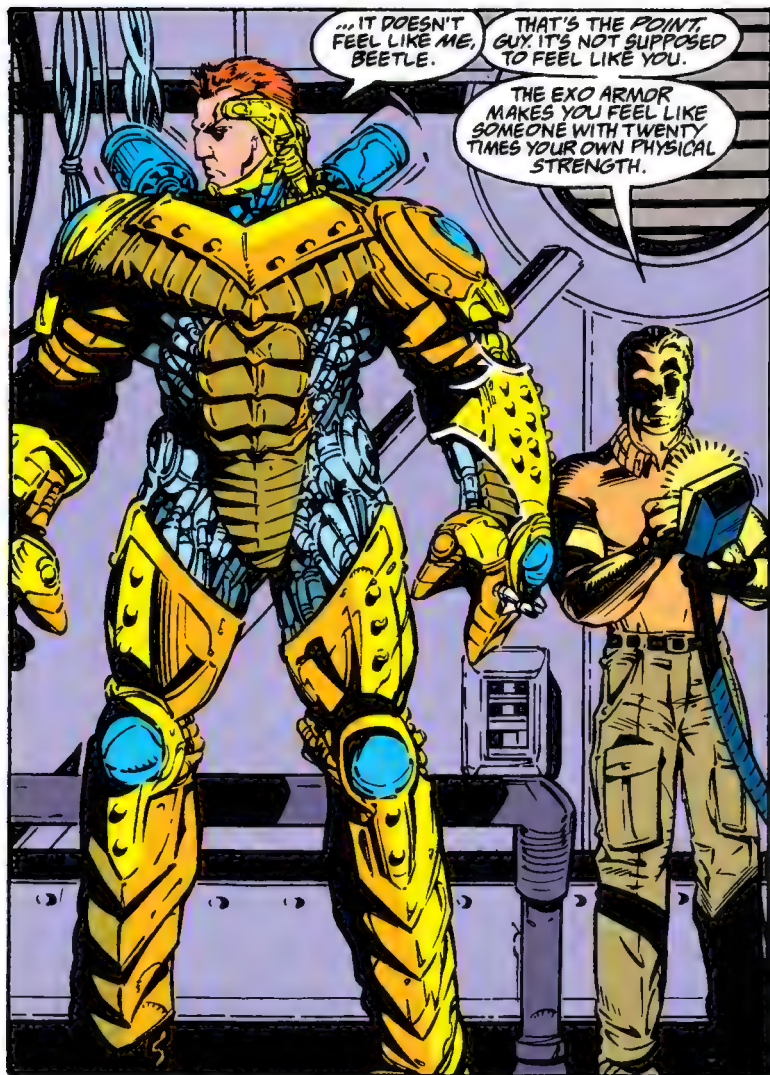












...IT DOESN'T
FEEL LIKE ME,
BEETLE.

THAT'S THE POINT,
GUY. IT'S NOT SUPPOSED
TO FEEL LIKE YOU.

THE EXO ARMOR
MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE
SOMEONE WITH TWENTY
TIMES YOUR OWN PHYSICAL
STRENGTH.



THE RING POWER FELT SO NATURAL.

LOOK, BOOSTER HAD
THE SAME COMPLAINT
ABOUT HIS EXO-ARMOR.
BUT HE GOT USED
TO IT.

THIS ONE
OF BOOSTER'S
RIGGS?

A PROTOTYPE.



PROTOTYPE? AS IN INFERIOR
RESEARCH MODEL? AS IN GUINEA
PIG?

IT HAD SOME GLITCHES. BUT
I'VE BEEN TWEAKING IT. DON'T
WORRY SO MUCH, GUY. IT'S BASED
ON YOUR BUDDY KILOWOG'S
ROCKET RED DESIGN.

NOW, LET'S
GO FOR A TEST
DRIVE.

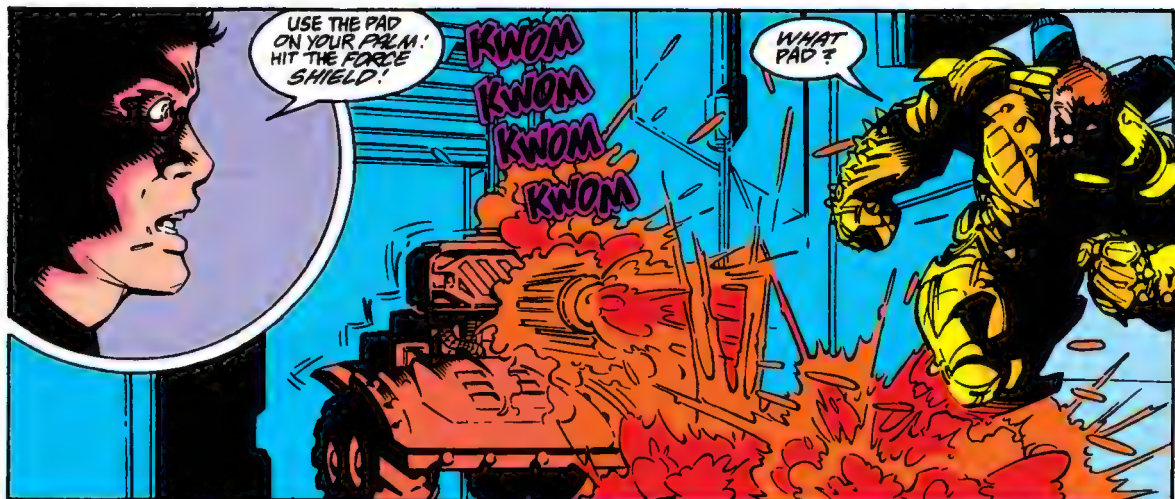


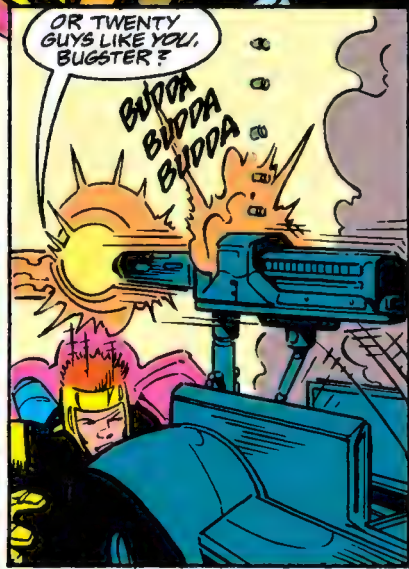
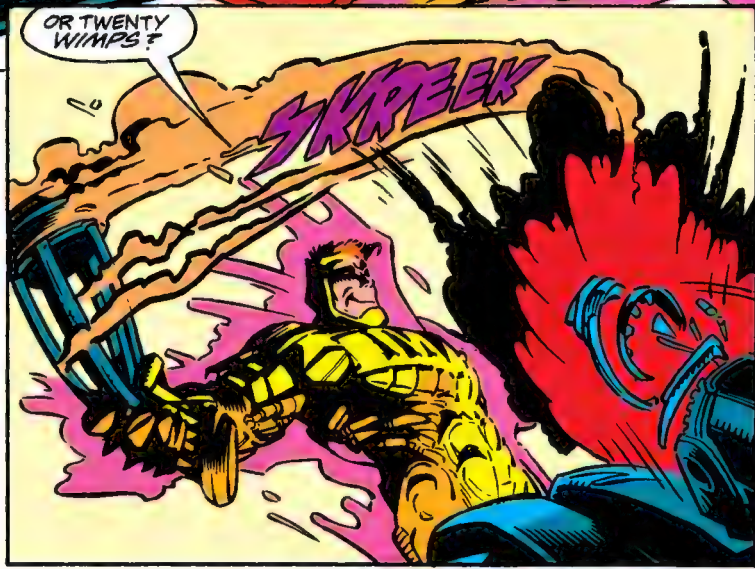
JUST RELAX
AND I'LL RUN
YOU THROUGH
THE PAGES.

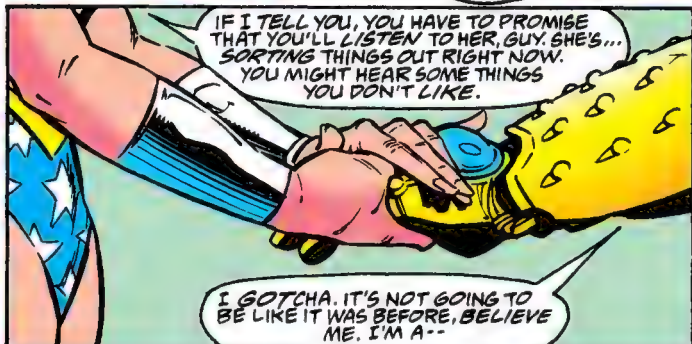
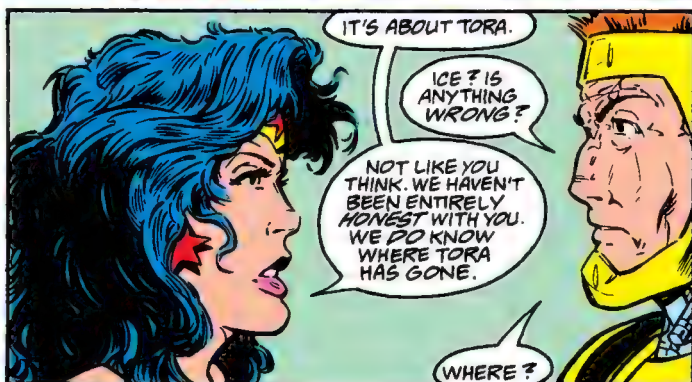
A BATTLEDRONE.
HO-HUM.

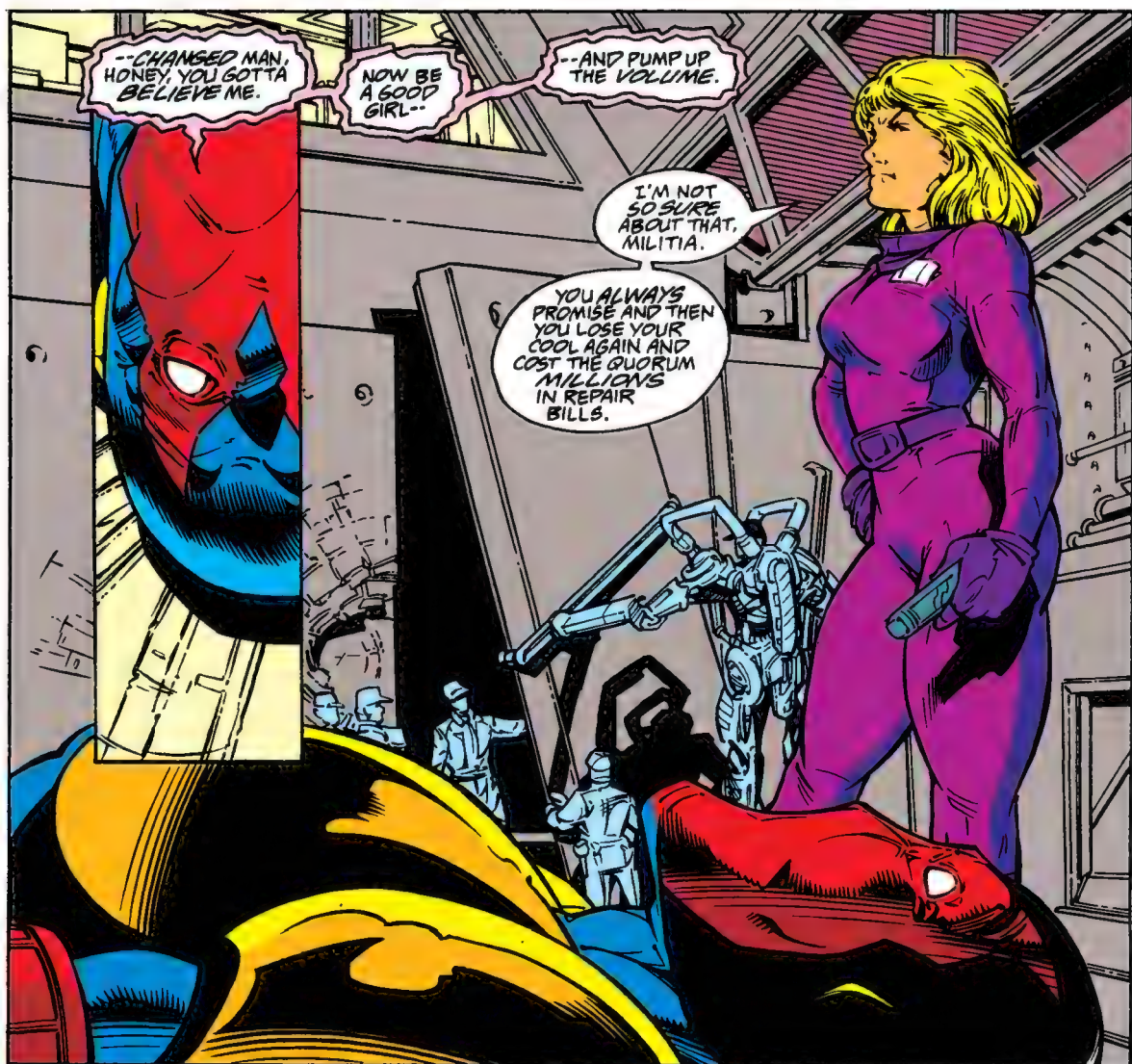
WAKE ME WHEN
IT'S OVER, BUGGO.

WRRRRP









--CHANGED MAN,
HONEY, YOU GOTTA
BELIEVE ME.

NOW BE
A GOOD
GIRL--

--AND PUMP UP
THE VOLUME.

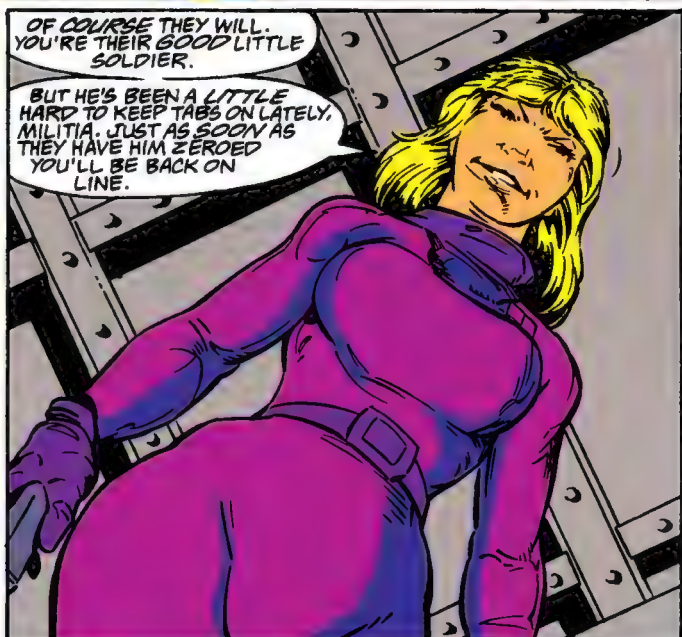
I'M NOT
SO SURE
ABOUT THAT,
MILITIA.

YOU ALWAYS
PROMISE AND THEN
YOU LOSE YOUR
COOL AGAIN AND
COST THE QUORUM
MILLIONS
IN REPAIR
BILLS.



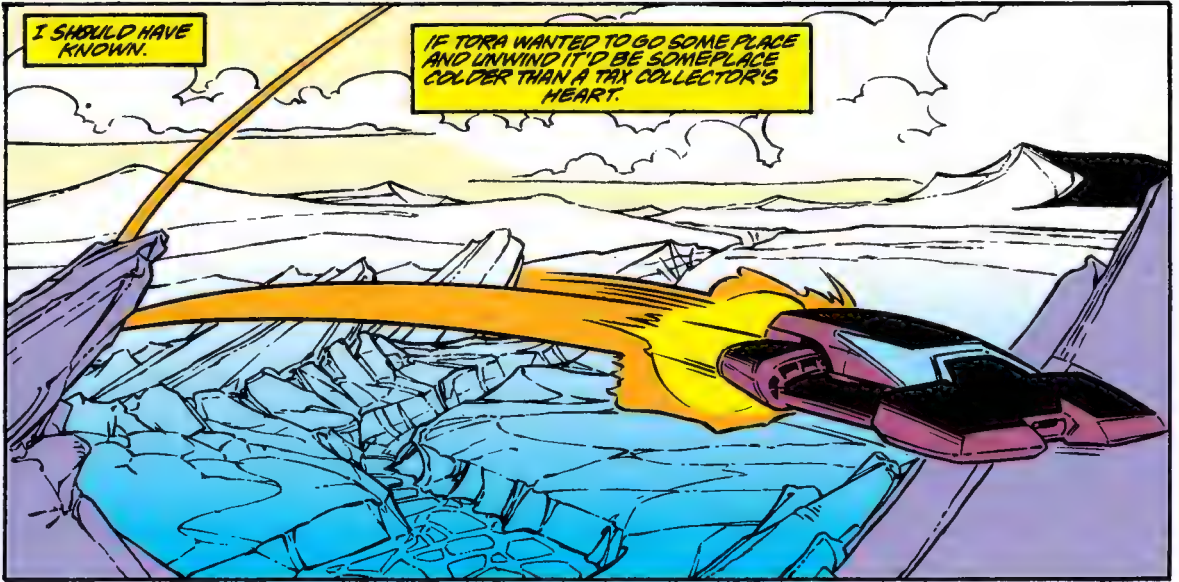
ALL I WANT IS
ANOTHER SHOT AT GUY
GARDNER.

IS THE QUORUM STILL
TRACKING HIM? WILL
THEY GIVE ME A SECOND
CHANCE?



OF COURSE THEY WILL.
YOU'RE THEIR GOOD LITTLE
SOLDIER.

BUT HE'S BEEN A LITTLE
HARD TO KEEP TABS ON LATELY.
MILITIA. JUST AS SOON AS
THEY HAVE HIM ZEROED
YOU'LL BE BACK ON
LINE.



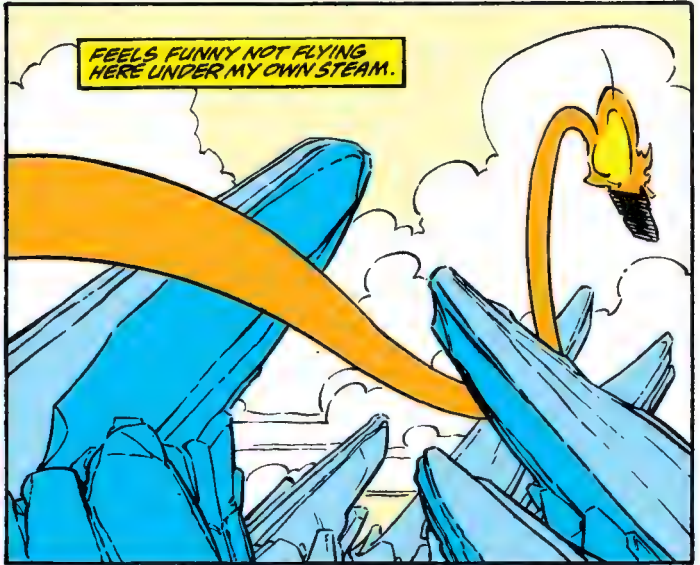
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.

IF TORA WANTED TO GO SOME PLACE AND UNWIND IT'D BE SOMEPLACE COLDER THAN A TAX COLLECTOR'S HEART.

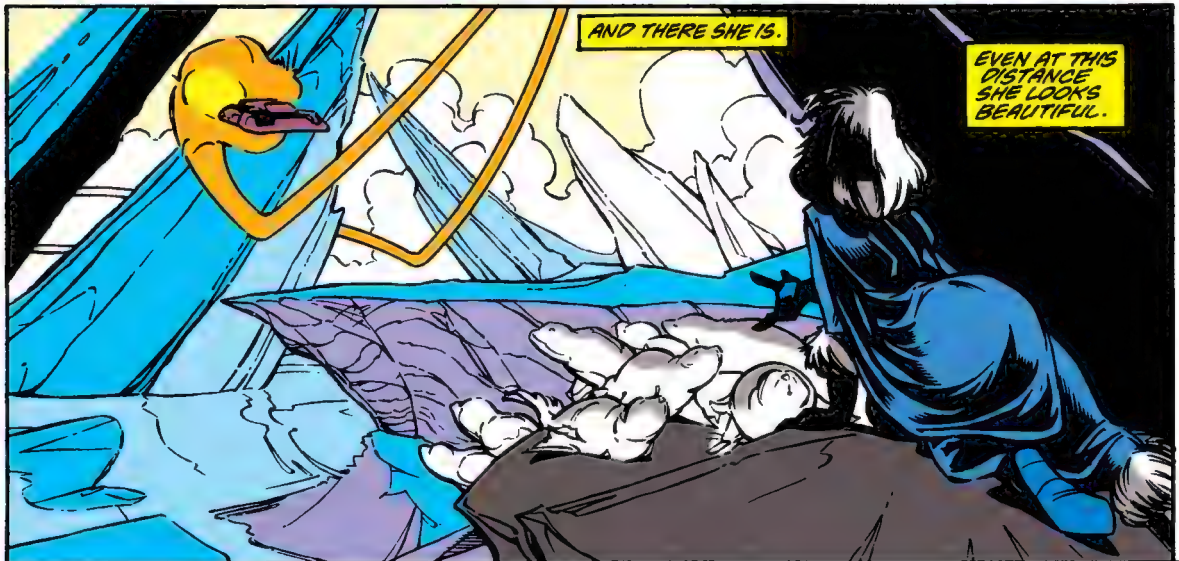


THE GIRL REALLY KNOWS HOW TO CHILL OUT.

A HUNDRED KLICKS NORTH OF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.



FEELS FUNNY NOT FLYING HERE UNDER MY OWN STEAM.

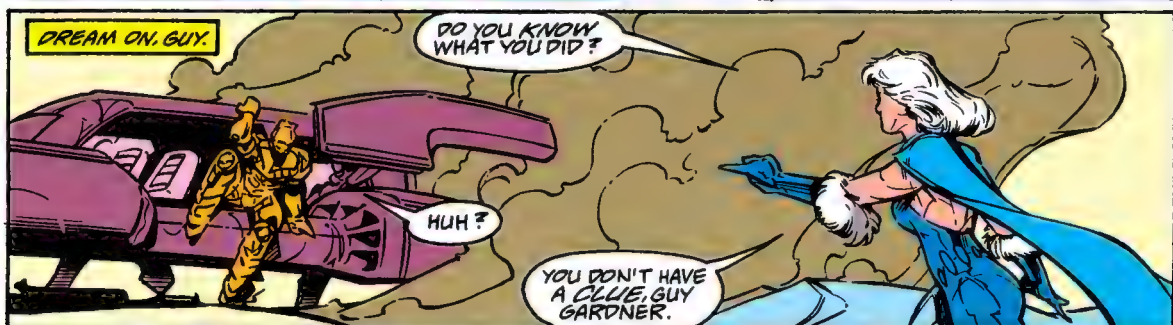


AND THERE SHE IS.

EVEN AT THIS DISTANCE SHE LOOKS BEAUTIFUL.



IF SHE'S HALF AS
HAPPY TO SEE ME AS
I AM TO SEE HER,
THINGS WILL GO ALL
RIGHT.



DREAM ON, GUY.

DO YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU DID?

HUH?

YOU DON'T HAVE
A CLUE, GUY
GARDNER.



I JUST GOT
HERE AND I
ALREADY
SCREWED
UP?

THESE
SEALS AREN'T
USED TO HAVING...
THINGS LIKE
THAT
BLASTING
AROUND! YOU
CAN BE SO
INSENSITIVE.

I THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT BE
GLAD TO SEE
ME, BABY.



AND WHAT GAVE YOU THAT IDEA? I
CAME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE JUST
HOPING THAT YOU'D SHOW UP?

AND DON'T
CALL ME
"BABY." IT'S
DEMEANING.



DON'T SAY IT.

KEEP QUIET.

COLLECT YOUR
COOL.



OKAY, YOU'RE
RIGHT. I'M
INSENSITIVE AND
I DON'T MAKE
YOU FEEL
IMPORTANT.

BUT I'M
TRYING TO
CHANGE.

HAAH!



LIKE I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU BEFORE THAT BUTT-HEAD RAY INTERRUPTED* I'VE DONE A LOT OF SOUL-SEARCHING LATELY, BA... TORA...

YOU?

IT WASN'T MY IDEA, BELIEVE ME. BUT IT MADE ME LOOK AT MY LIFE AND HOW I CAME TO BE THE WAY I AM.

*IN JLA #86--ED

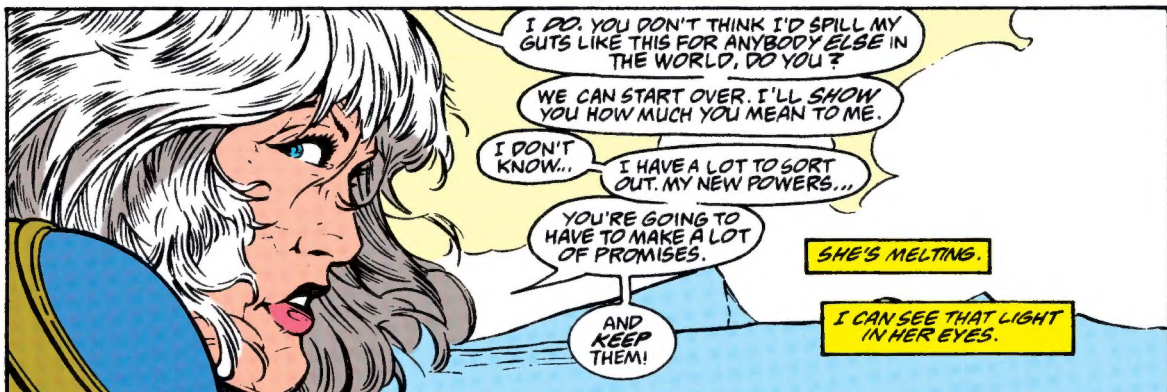


I MAY NOT TURN INTO YOUR IDEA OF PRINCE CHARMING OVERNIGHT. HELL, I MAY NEVER BE THAT. BUT I WANT TO CHANGE.

AND THAT'S GOT TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING, TORA.



I ALMOST BELIEVE YOU MEAN THIS, GUY.



I DO. YOU DON'T THINK I'D SPILL MY GUTS LIKE THIS FOR ANYBODY ELSE IN THE WORLD, DO YOU?

WE CAN START OVER. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME.

I DON'T KNOW...

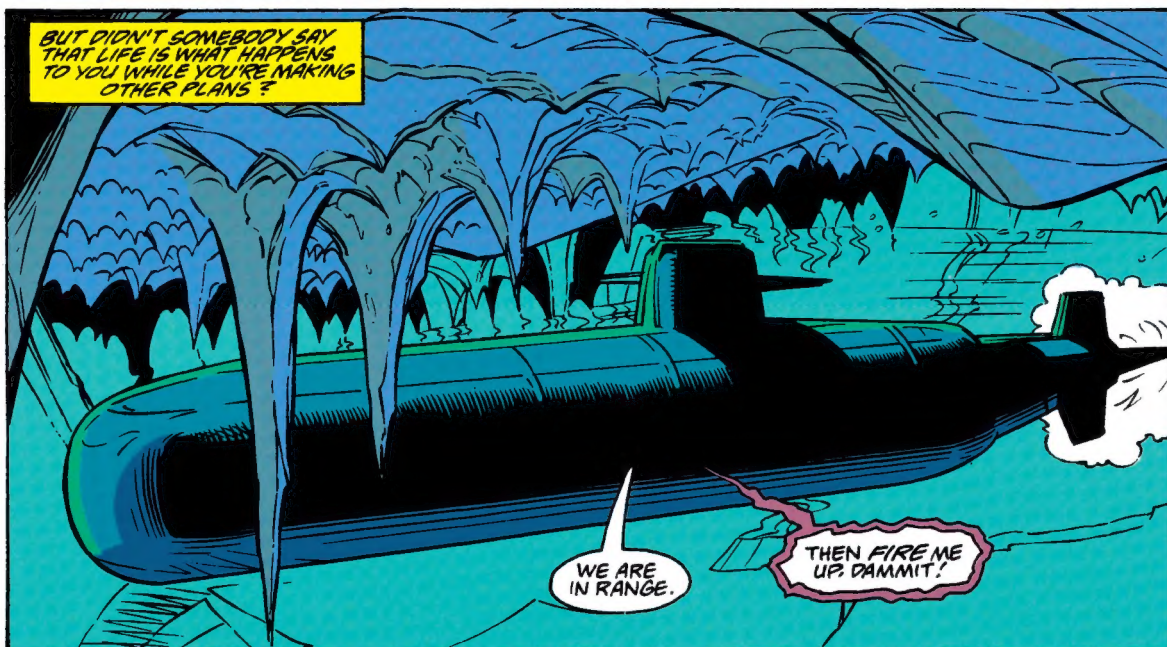
I HAVE A LOT TO SORT OUT. MY NEW POWERS...

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE A LOT OF PROMISES.

AND KEEP THEM!

SHE'S MELTING.

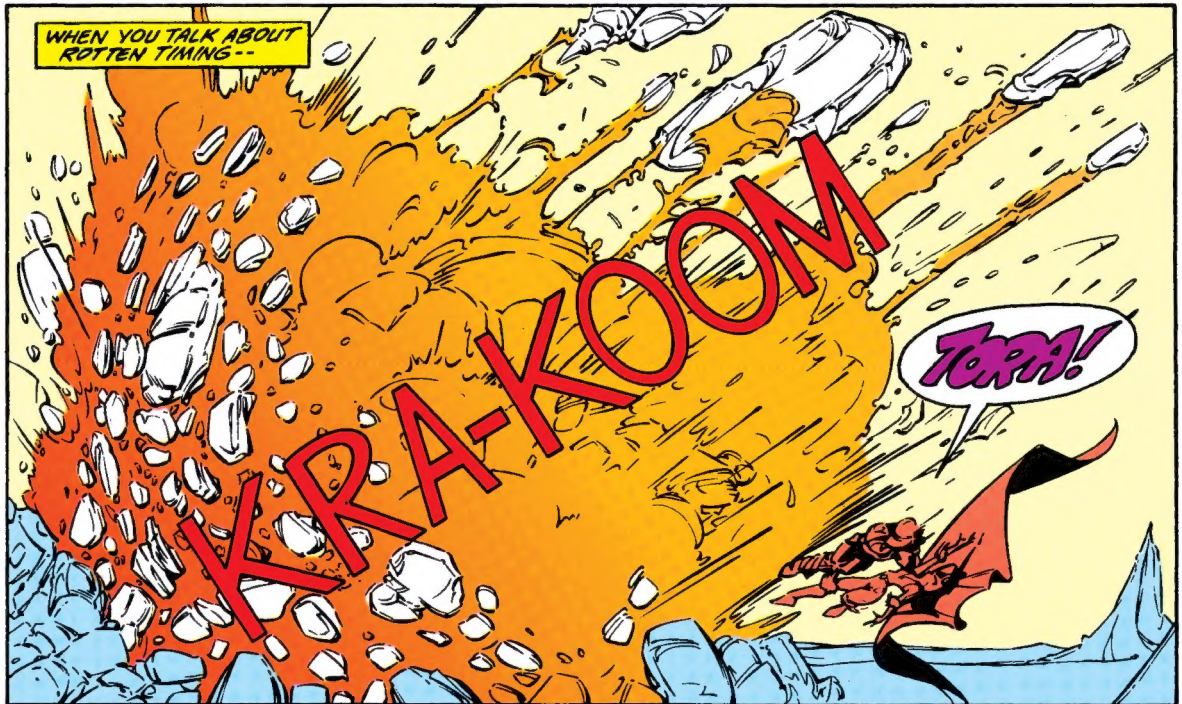
I CAN SEE THAT LIGHT IN HER EYES.



BUT DIDN'T SOMEBODY SAY THAT LIFE IS WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU WHILE YOU'RE MAKING OTHER PLANS?

WE ARE IN RANGE.

THEN FIRE ME UP, DAMMIT!



--- THIS CLOWN'S THE
WORLD CHAMPION.

HEY,
LITTLE
BUDDY...

BETTER WAKE UP
YOUR GIRLFRIEND SO
SHE CAN WATCH ME STRETCH
YOUR INTESTINES FROM HERE
TO ANTARCTICA.

NEXT: COLD
WAR!

From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH

